

KNAVE

VOLUME 14 NUMBER 9

**PORNO
PRINCESS**

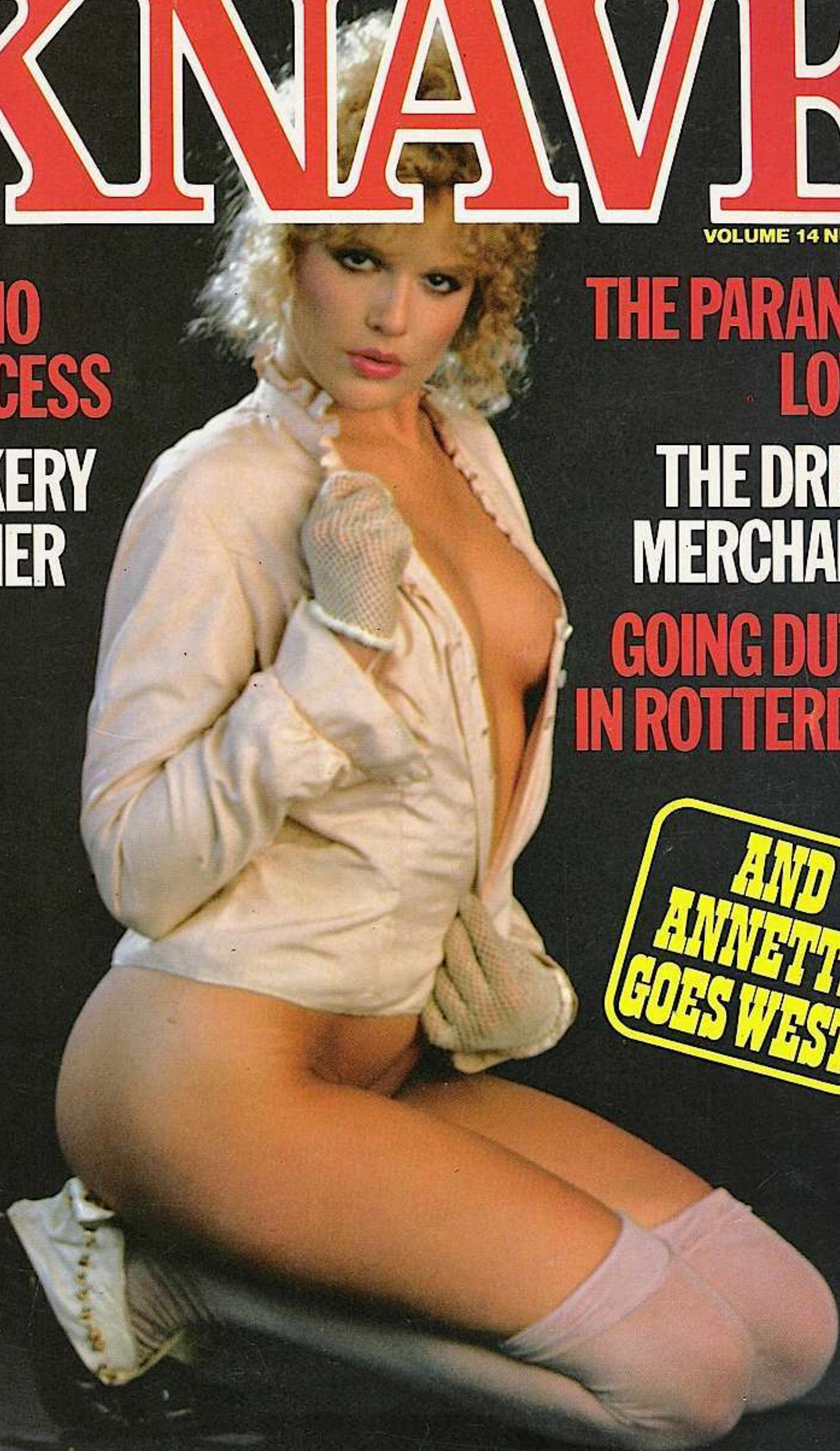
**COOKERY
CORNER**

**THE PARANOID
LOVER**

**THE DREAM
MERCHANTS**

**GOING DUTCH
IN ROTTERDAM**

**AND
ANNETTE
GOES WEST!**





I've always been a Western fan, so when it was suggested that I should play the part of a saloon girl — a naughty one with a heart of gold, naturally — I was delighted. Hard Hearted Hannah was trying to steal Diamond Jim McGee's affections from me — the



hussy! As you can see I put up a big fight and I'm sure he would have noticed me eventually if she hadn't cheated. And I have a sneaking feeling that these pictures might prove popular with some of you Directoire knickers fans.





BABETTE

Forget about those, slapstick, knock-about clowns, Babette is the sad and wistful white faced kind of clown. She ran away to the circus when she fell in love with a high wire artiste, one of The Magnificent Robertos. The one called Eric. At first things went very well. Everyone was nice to her and said she could learn to be a clown if she was good. And she and Eric did all sorts of funny circusy things together, like raising the big top and bareback riding. Then they went to bed and



PHOTOGRAPHED BY DAVID CROSSWAITE





did it again. But, alas and woe, she discovered that Eric was wearing her underwear and two-timing her with the bearded lady. At first she put up with it, fighting back her tears, but then she found he was seeing an awful lot of







Amazing Marva, a lady juggler. Realising that Marva wasn't likely to toss him aside lightly, Babette knew she must tug at his heart strings – and chose this poignant way of doing it. All sort of; where is my beloved, etc? How can I live without him, etc? Who will pay the milk bill, etc? That sort of thing. But that's enough about her problems, how do you feel? Reckon you could put a smile on her face?





MARUJIE

PHOTOGRAPHED BY PETER FLODQUIST

Isn't she gorgeous? As Danish as an open sandwich, she's one of those astonishingly beautiful blondes that seem to lurk behind every bush in Scandinavia. She dabbled with acting, decided she'd make a far better model and naturally gravitated to

the sexier end of the market.
"Everyone wishes to express themselves through their lives. Modelling is my own way to do this. And because I am a very sexy person, of course I make sexy pictures."

We wondered just how sexy she could really get, but received a cool smile in return.

"I don't like to talk about my work, it is there for all to see in the pictures. I don't talk about my films either."





True enough, she wouldn't budge. But could there be *those* sort of films in existence? Featuring this stunning Dane? Perhaps we'll never know. But if she hasn't thought about it, she should. She's good enough to compete with the best when it comes to looks, charm and feelthy pictures.

Petula

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ED HOLZMAN

She prides herself on her English accent. It's one of her party tricks. "Ay say eold chep," she says. Americans love it. It sounds terrible to an Englishman. She may have come from here originally, but she's spent a long time in America. The southern Californian life has got to her. If she has a gift for tongues it must be a different party trick entirely.





But she wants to be famous and seizes every chance with both hands. Modelling keeps the rent paid, and helps towards the acting lessons. Her tutor says she's doing very well and perhaps... her place tonight, hmmm? She's the kind of student who always tempts her teachers



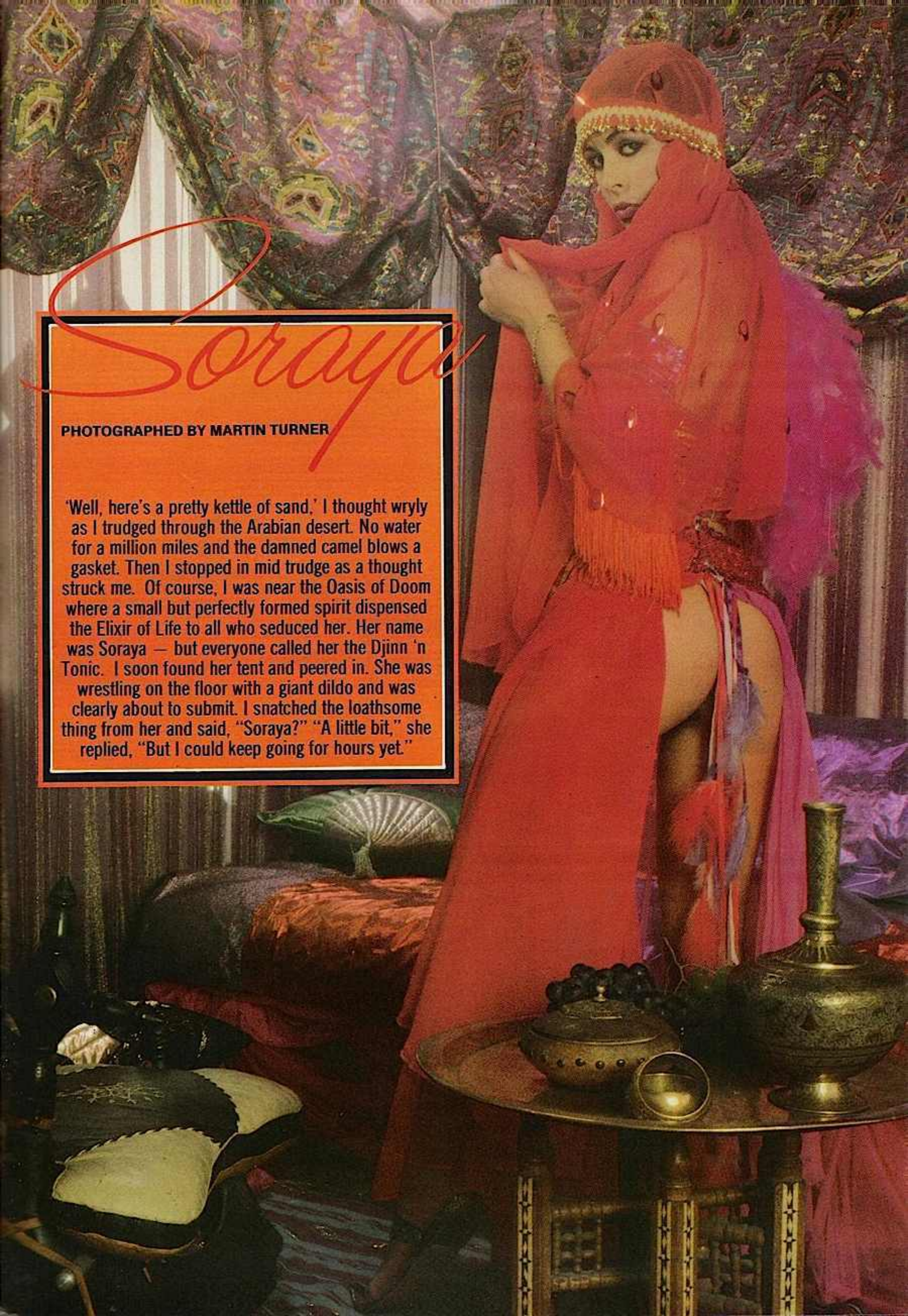
away from the straight-and-narrow – towards the short-and-curly. If she can keep her mind on her career she could make it, who knows? But she seems to enjoy herself too much. Always a sure sign of insufficient dedication. You can't go around enjoying your job, it ain't natural.





PETULA
KNAVE
MAGAZINE

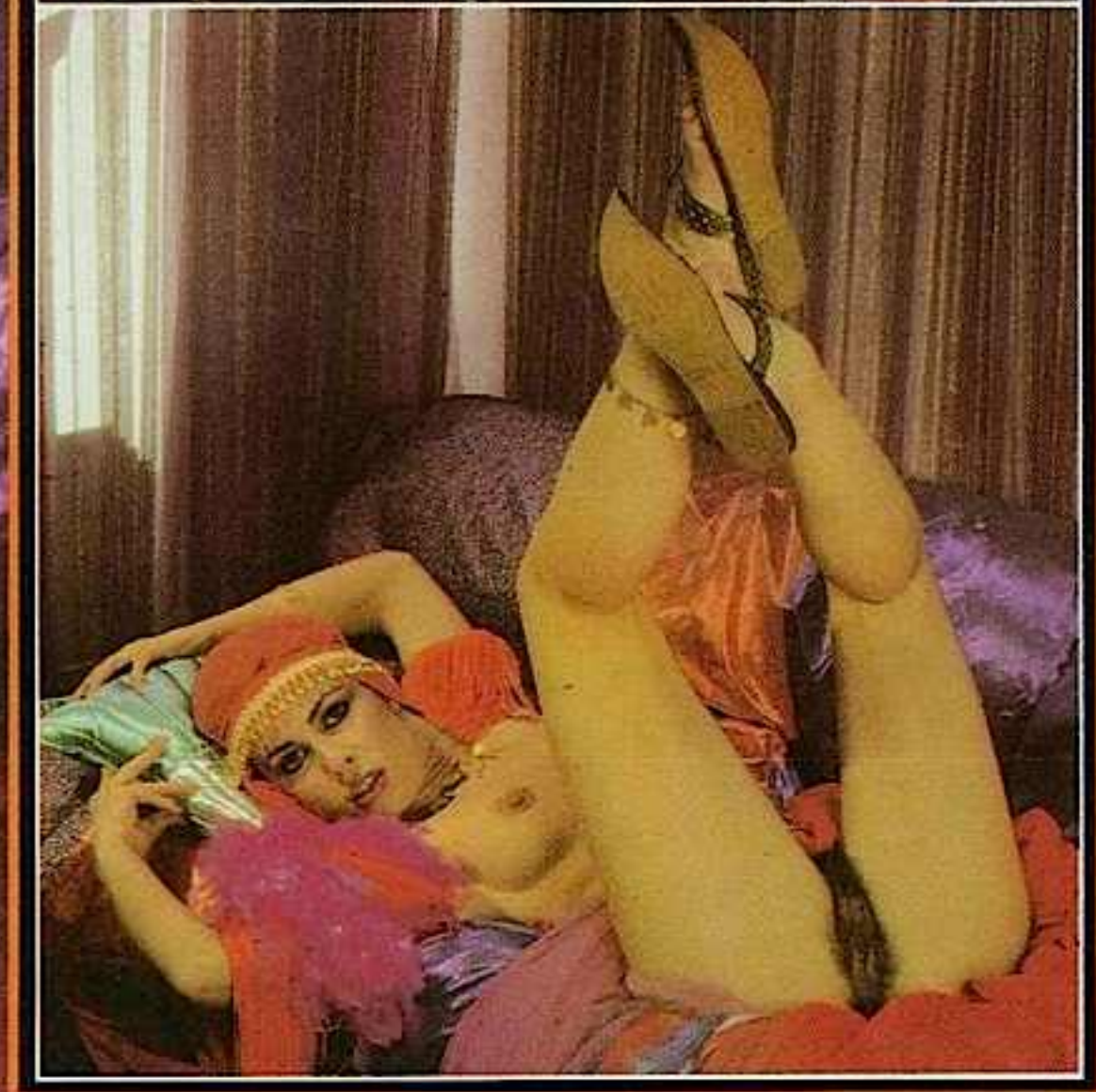
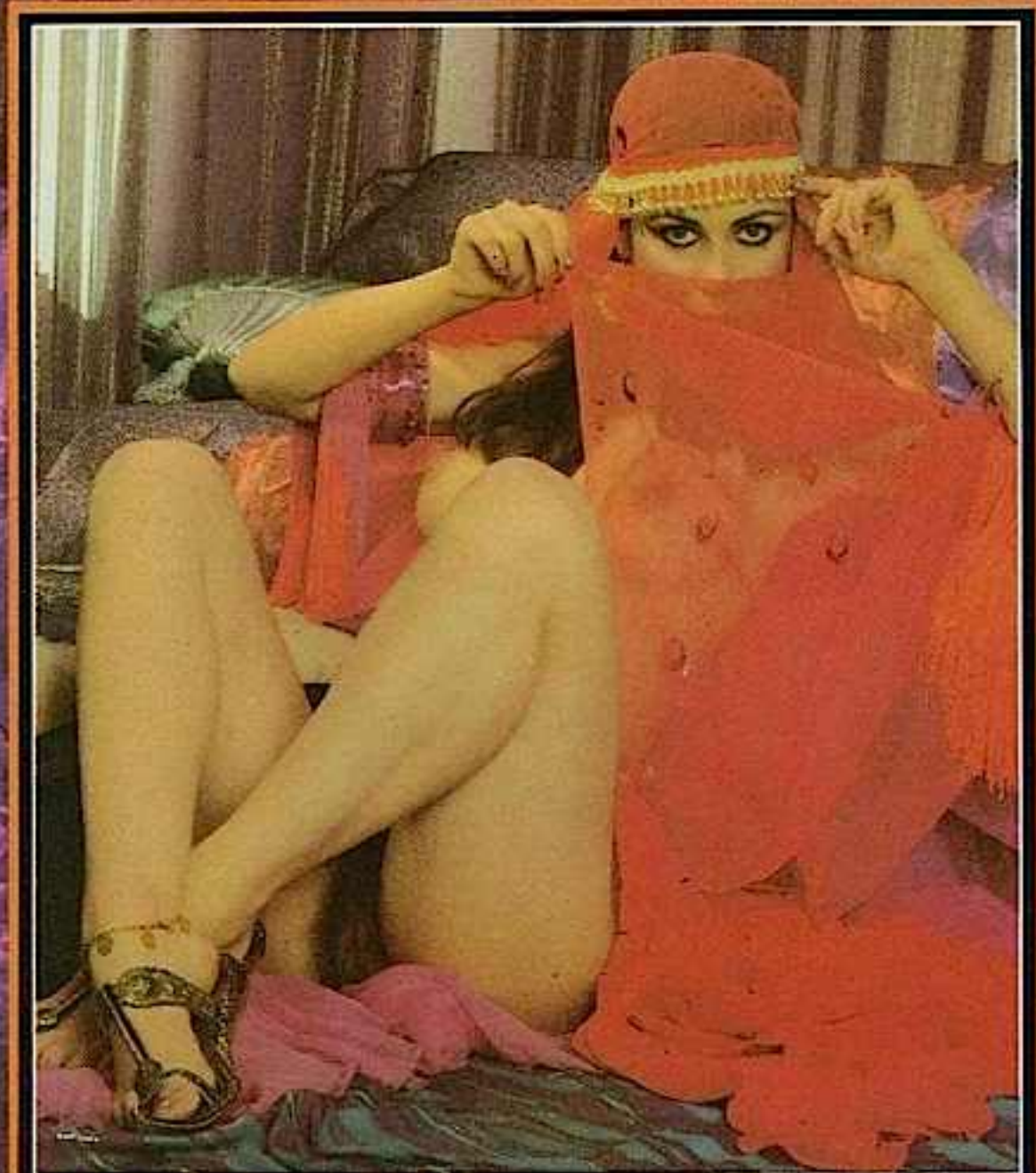


A woman wearing a vibrant red headscarf and a matching long-sleeved dress with a fringed hem stands in a room. The background features a wall with large, colorful, abstract patterned panels. In the foreground, a round table holds several ornate brass vessels, including a large pot and a smaller bowl, along with some dark grapes. The lighting is warm, creating a rich, atmospheric scene.

PHOTOGRAPHED BY MARTIN TURNER

Soraya

'Well, here's a pretty kettle of sand,' I thought wryly as I trudged through the Arabian desert. No water for a million miles and the damned camel blows a gasket. Then I stopped in mid trudge as a thought struck me. Of course, I was near the Oasis of Doom where a small but perfectly formed spirit dispensed the Elixir of Life to all who seduced her. Her name was Soraya — but everyone called her the Djinn 'n Tonic. I soon found her tent and peered in. She was wrestling on the floor with a giant dildo and was clearly about to submit. I snatched the loathsome thing from her and said, "Soraya?" "A little bit," she replied, "But I could keep going for hours yet."





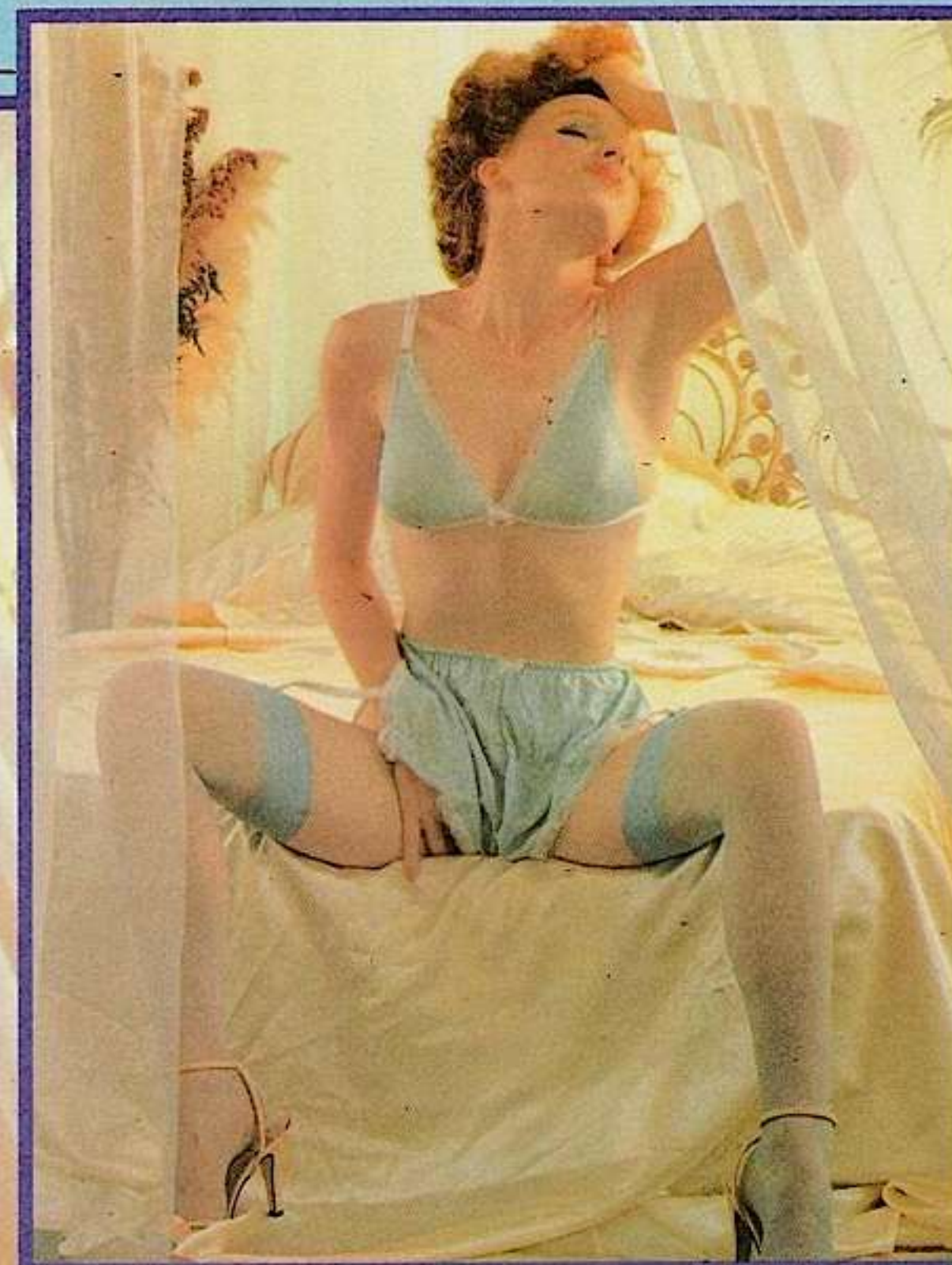
Sylvia Jackson

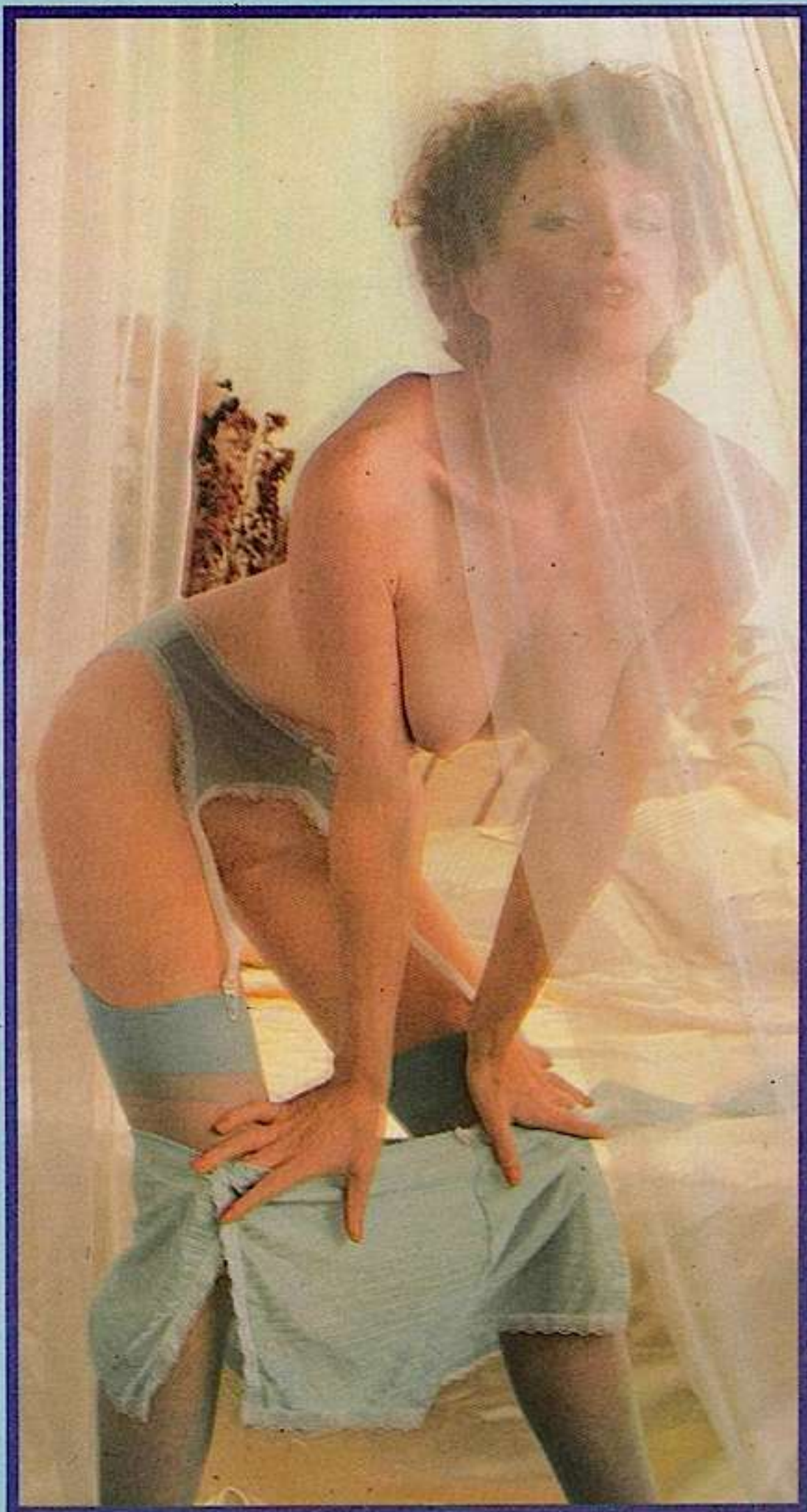


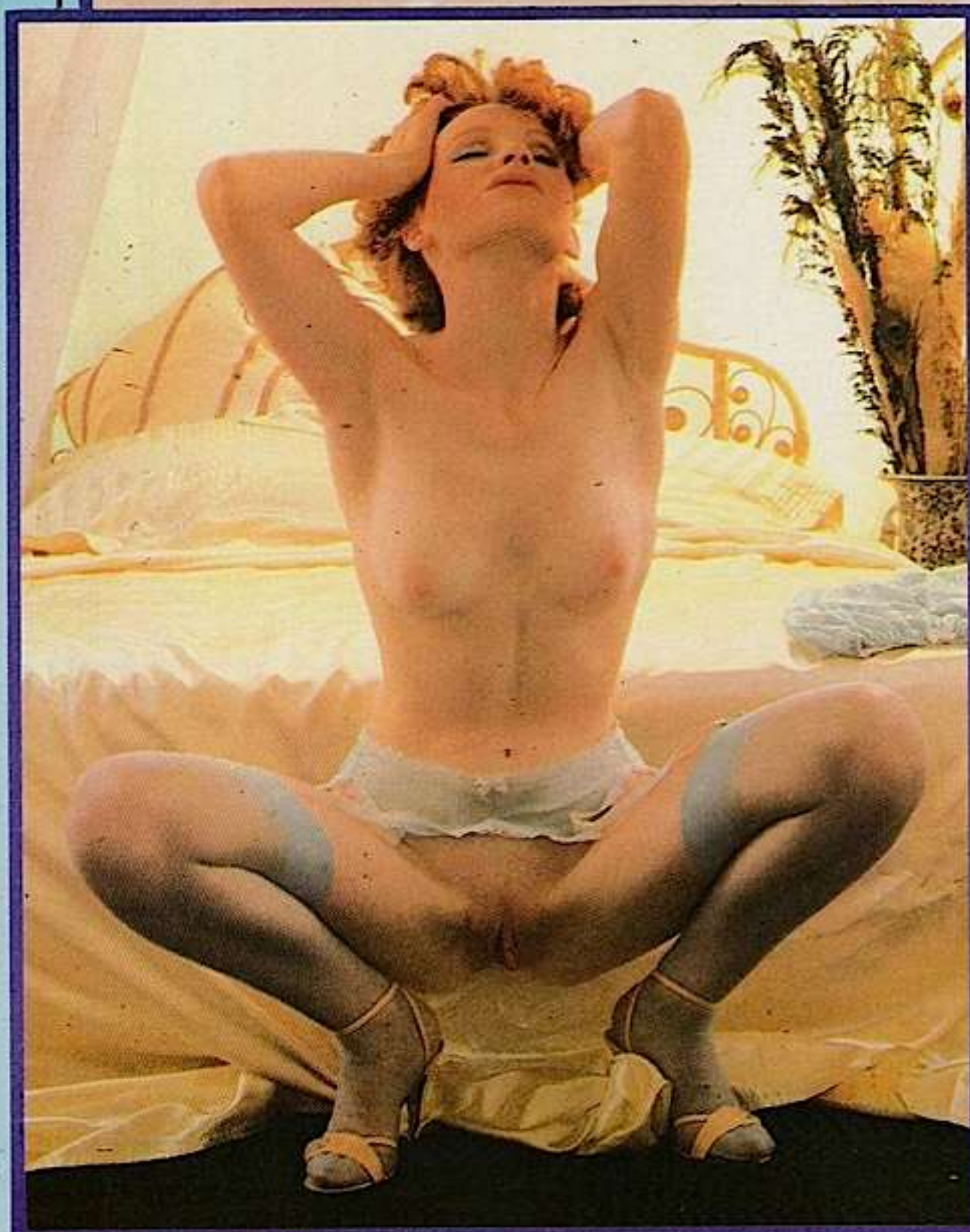
AMATEUR MODEL OF THE MONTH

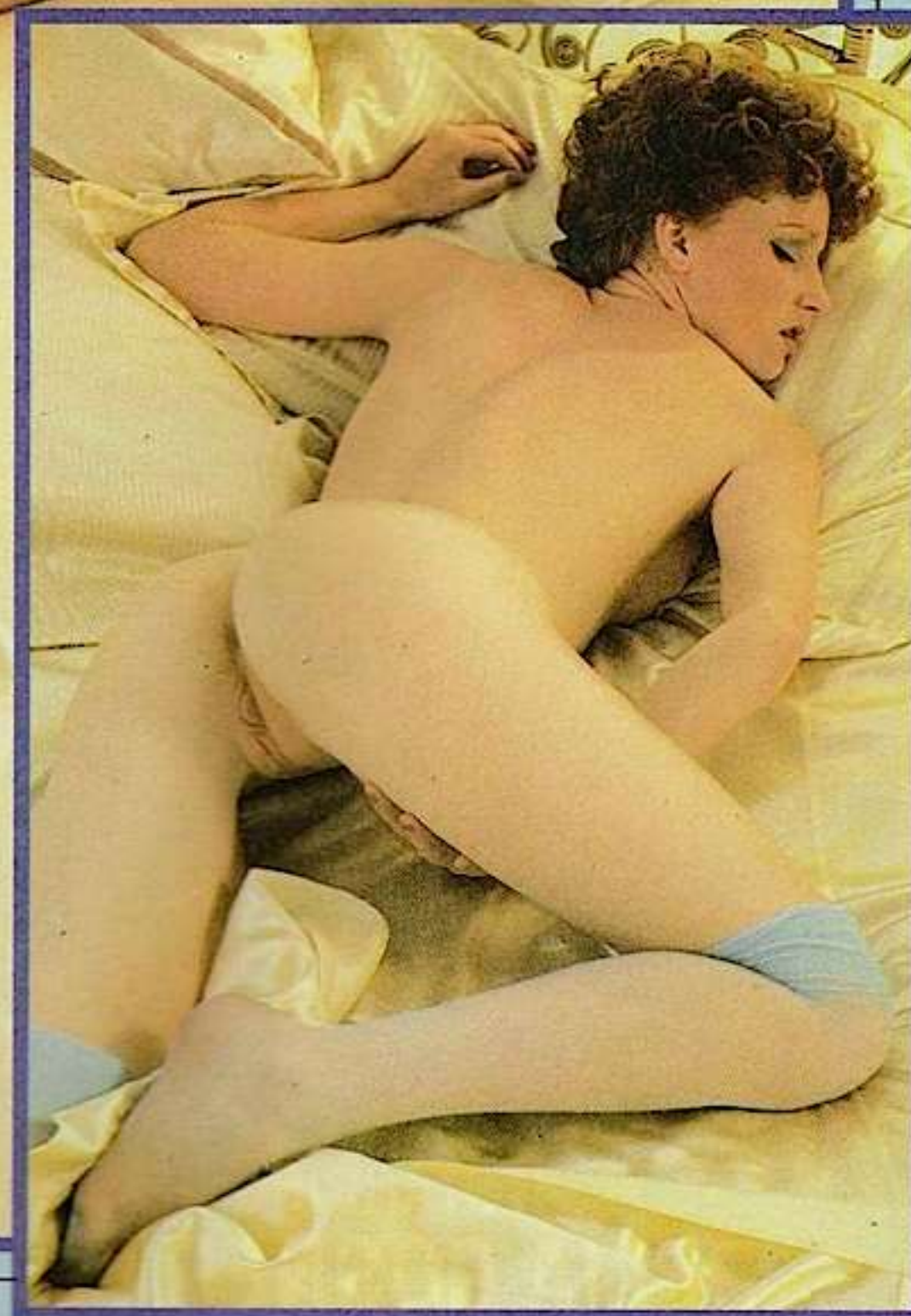
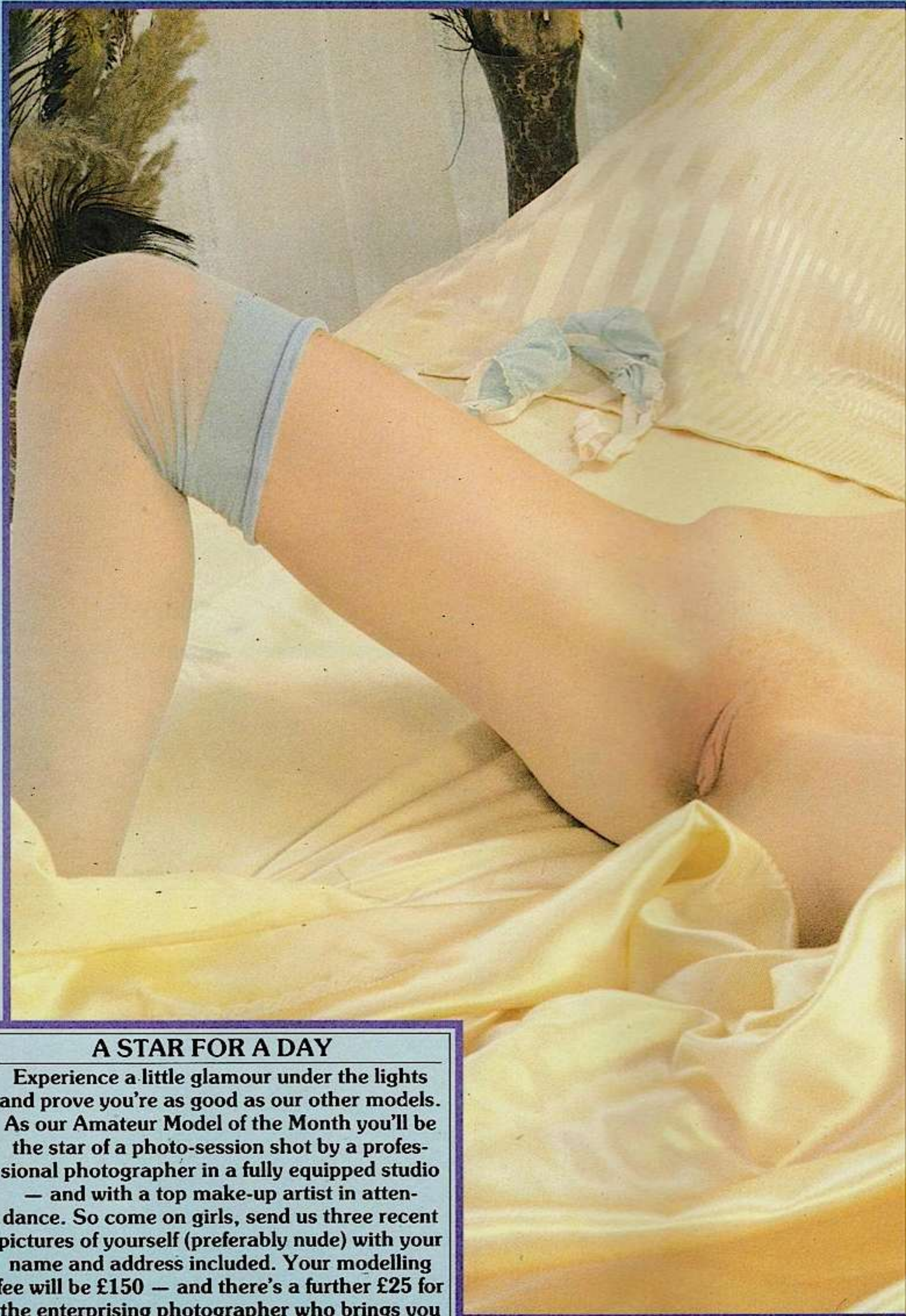
Sylvia comes from Cambs. That flattish bit East of Cambridge itself. 'Nuff said. We can't tell you much about her job either, 'cos you'd never believe it. She says she'd like to be a housewife or a secretary for a nice change. . . She was a little slow to warm up under the lights, but once she got going. . . as it were. . . she became. . . how can we put it. . . red hot! Her smile became a beam and then a glow. She began to relax, to stretch and curl and purr.

That's half the fun of our Amateur Model spot. Looking at the pictures afterwards you can see each model losing her nervousness and coming out of her shell. It's like magic — works every time. And at the end of every session we have an enthusiastic convert to the wonderful world of naughty pictures. Thank you Sylvia, it was fun. Who's next?









A STAR FOR A DAY

Experience a little glamour under the lights and prove you're as good as our other models. As our Amateur Model of the Month you'll be the star of a photo-session shot by a professional photographer in a fully equipped studio — and with a top make-up artist in attendance. So come on girls, send us three recent pictures of yourself (preferably nude) with your name and address included. Your modelling fee will be £150 — and there's a further £25 for the enterprising photographer who brings you to our attention. Let's hear from you **now**.